

**MARVEL**

508

WAID  
PORTER  
RAPMUND

# FANTASTIC FOUR

**AUTHORITATIVE  
ACTION PART 6**





# THE FANTASTIC FOUR

**1** A team—and a family—of adventurers, explorers and imagonauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary—and extraordinary. As of today:

**2** Reed Richards, demonstrating increasingly erratic behavior after having been scarred in battle by Victor Von Doom and banishing Doom to Hell, laid claim to Doom's European homeland of Latveria rather than risk having its weapons and resources plundered by those who would not understand them.

The United Nations warned Richards not to take international law into his own hands. Met with Richards' indifference, the U.N. sent Colonel Nick Fury and a massive multinational strike force to undo Richards' coup d'état—

—only to have its soldiers now at the mercy of Dr. Doom, who has found his way back home by possessing the body of Sue Richards, which gives him complete...and lethal... control over her force-fields and powers of invisibility.



STAN LEE PRESENTS

## "AUTHORITATIVE ACTION" Part 6 of 6



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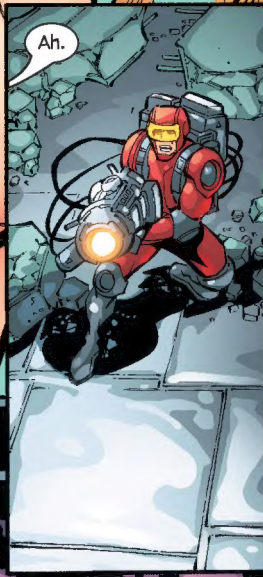


**VICTOR!**  
**VICTOR, LET**  
**GO OF MY**  
**WIFE!**

In time.  
First...







Ah.



There. For future reference, were I to design a weapon capable of penetrating your wife's force-fields and then vaporizing her--

--it would look much like *that*--

--though with proper shielding.



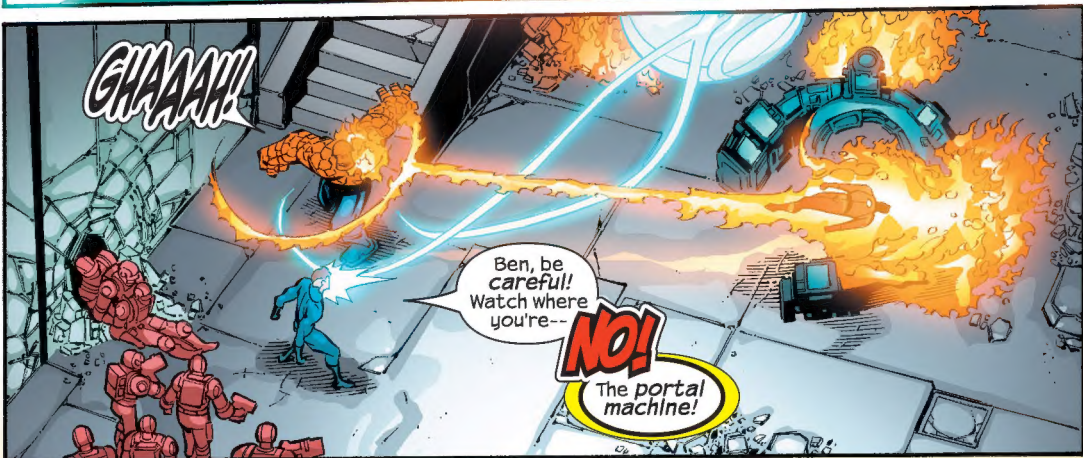
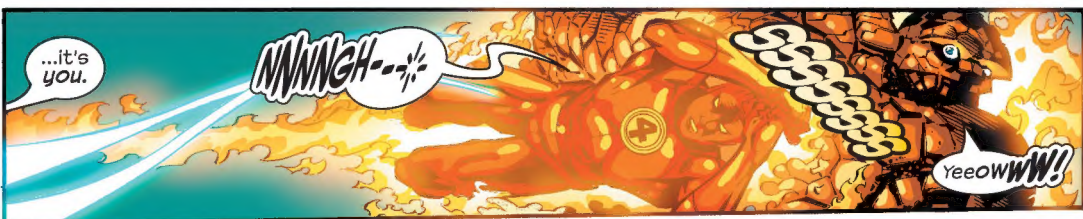
AAAAAA



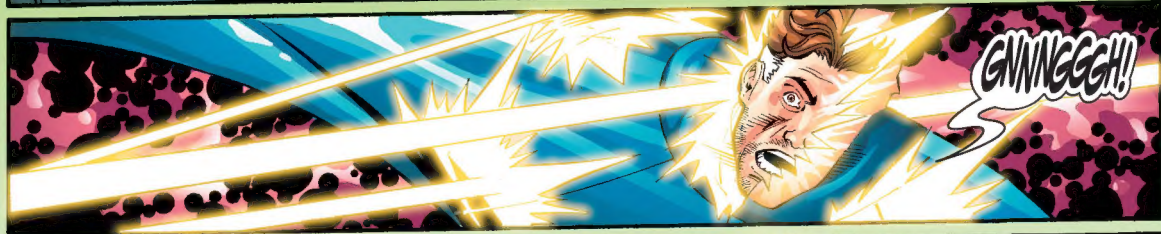
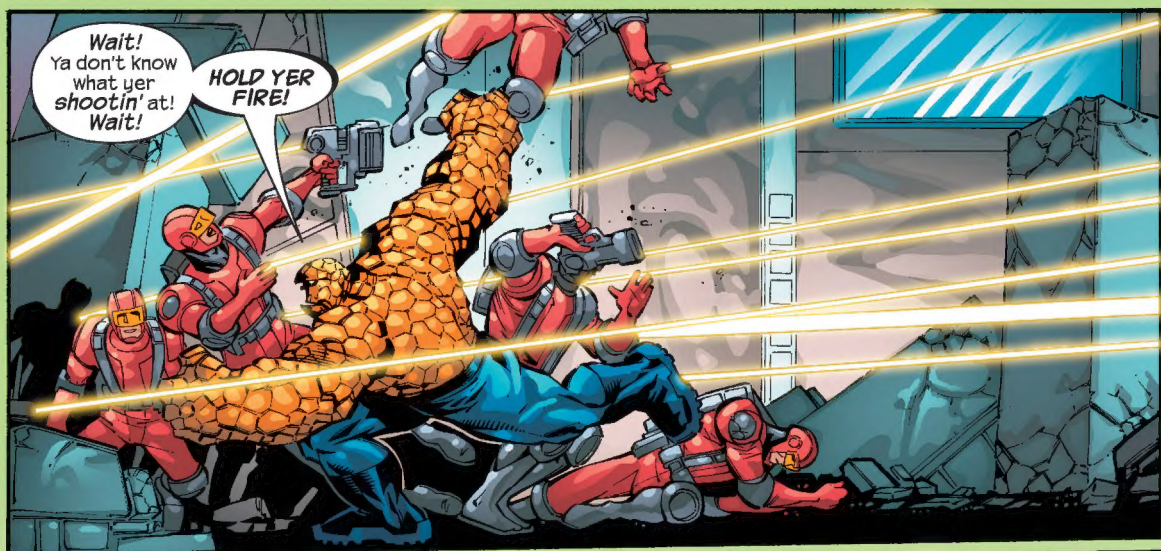
Ben, back off! I've gotta go even *hotter* to burn through!

Poor Jonathan. If anyone in this family *constantly* overestimates his abilities...

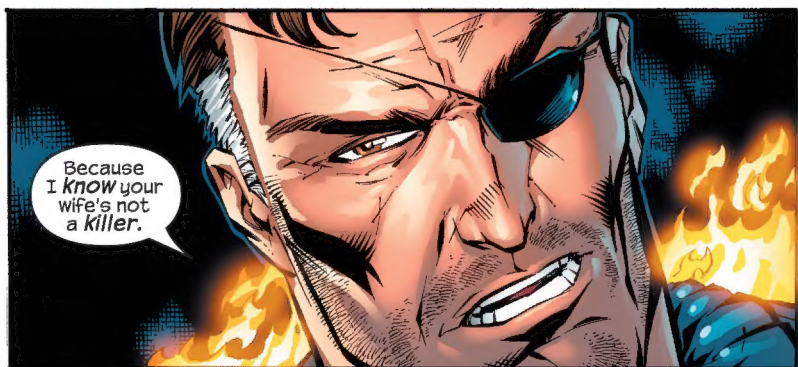




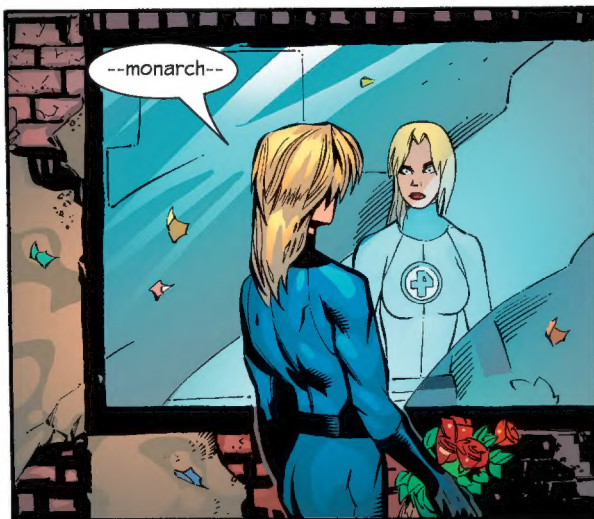
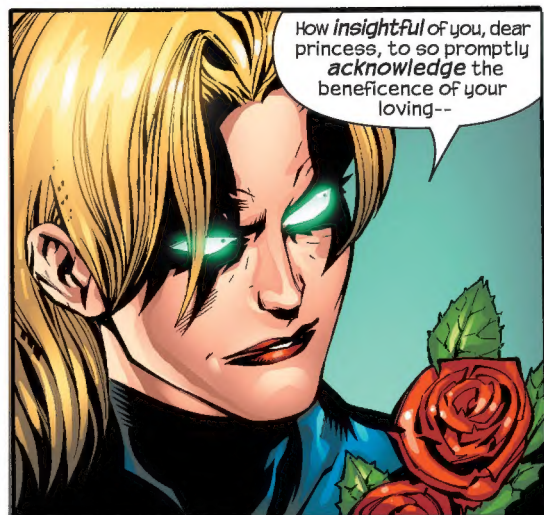
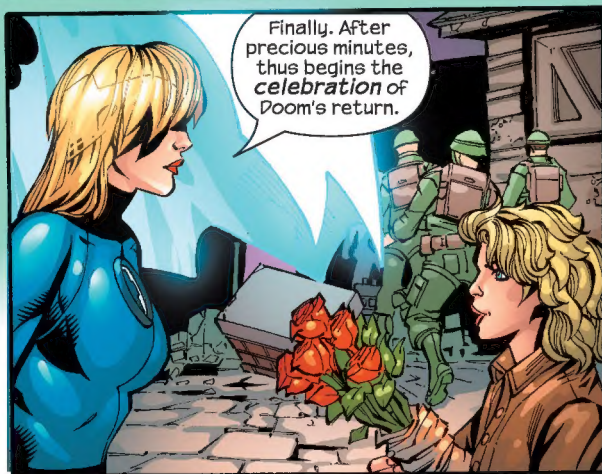
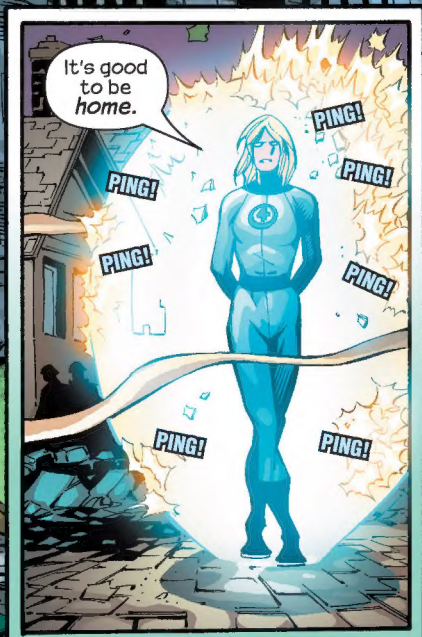




















... 'cause  
*this* is th'  
Reed I  
know.

Welcome  
back, pal.



What have you done to  
my *country*, you  
simplering dolts?

What, ya  
don't get "*Tradin'*  
*Spaces*" on cable around  
here? I thought you  
wuz all *about*  
culture.

I bet ya got  
one'a Suzie's *force-*  
*fields* up. Good. 'Cause  
y'know what happens when  
I *punch* 'em real hard?



*MAARRGH!*

Feedback.



Oh, sure,  
Doom. Pick on  
*me* now, why  
don't you?

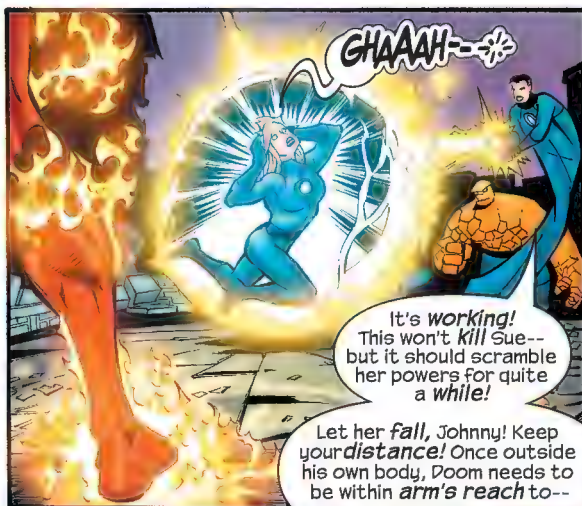
And here  
I was afraid  
this trick  
wouldn't  
fly.





This just in:  
superheated  
air equals  
mirage.

What, like my sister and I haven't  
*already* fought, like, a *million*  
*times*? It must *suck* being  
an only child!



It's *working*!  
This won't *kill* Sue--  
but it should scramble  
her powers for quite  
a *while*!

Let her *fall*, Johnny! Keep  
your *distance*! Once outside  
his own body, Doom needs to  
be within *arm's reach* to--



rrrrrrrrrr...

Sue...?

Johnny, I  
said **STAY  
BACK!**



You're too  
close!

Trans

fer.



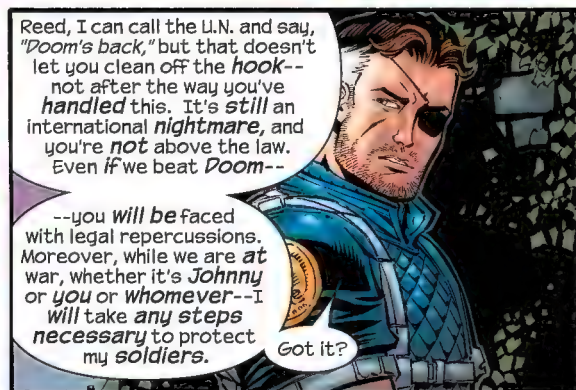
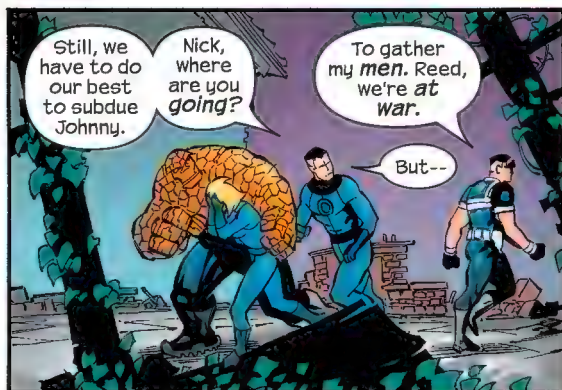
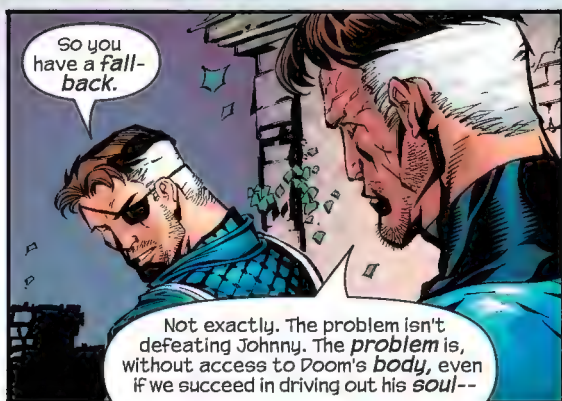
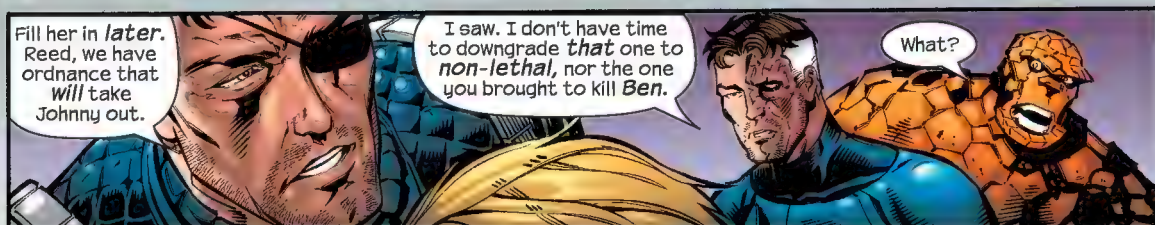
Great. Big  
head meets  
*hothead*.

Hey, Doomie,  
you don't like  
what we did  
to yer yard?

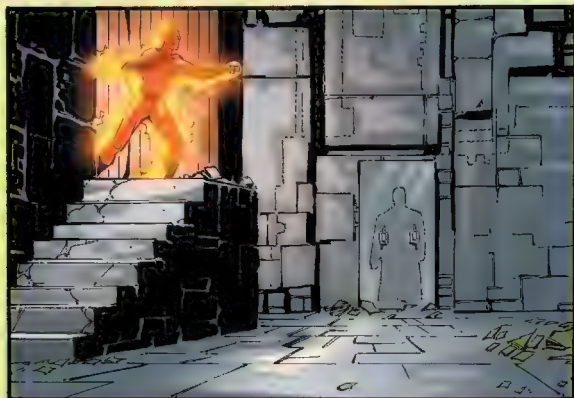
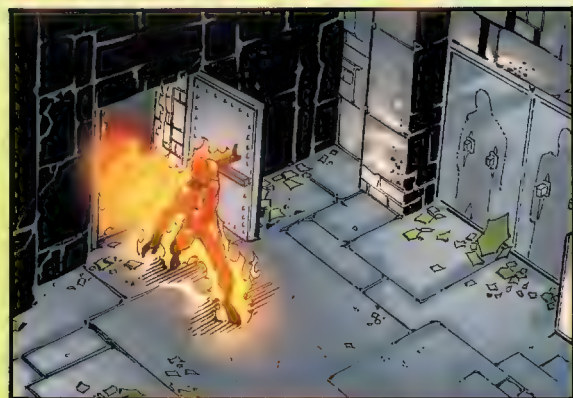
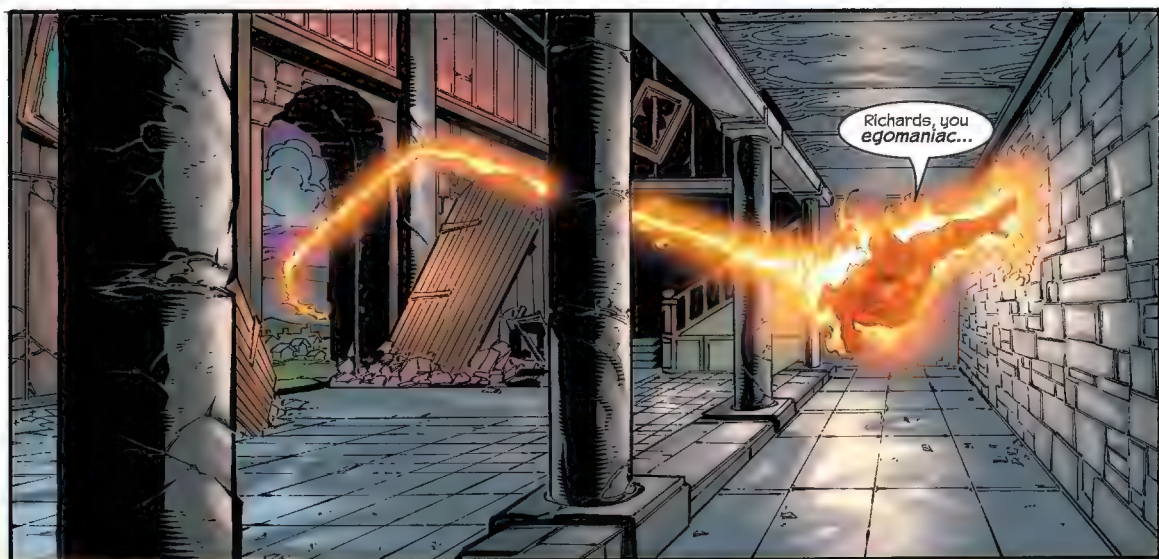
You should  
see yer *house*!  
I know ya said  
"no parties,"  
but...

TRUMP  
JUST  
MER

















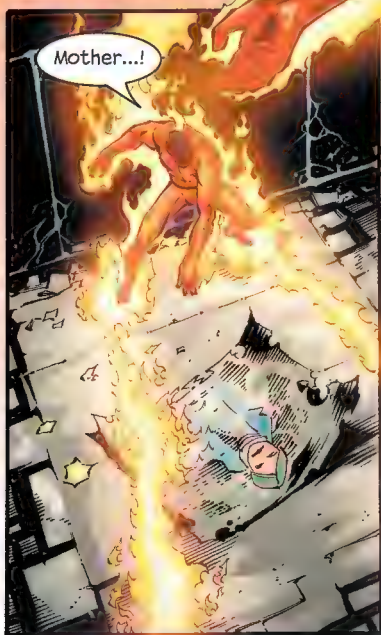
Lies!  
You're not  
fit to  
touch--

UNNGH!

What?  
You?

AAGGH!

How *can* I,  
really? Victor--  
I didn't even  
leave you  
a body!



Mother...!



HOW DARE  
YOU DO THAT TO  
MY MOTHER?



It was  
all that  
was left.

CHOOM

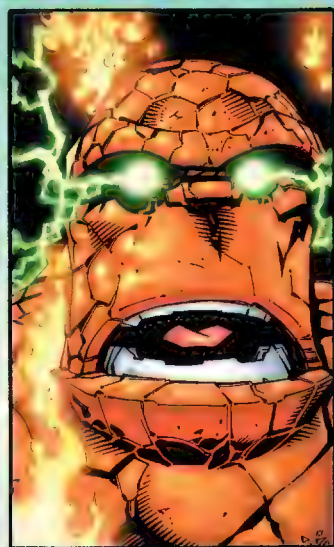
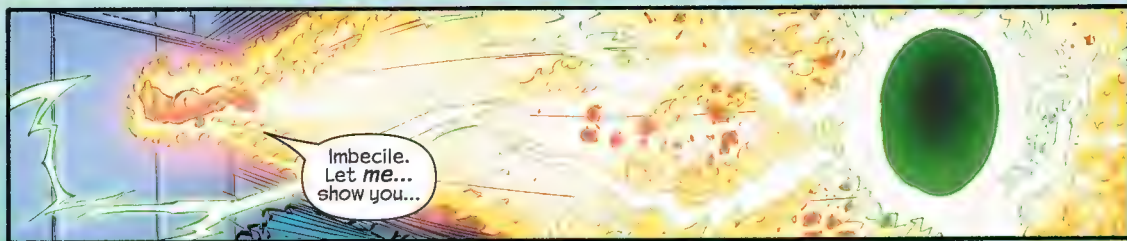
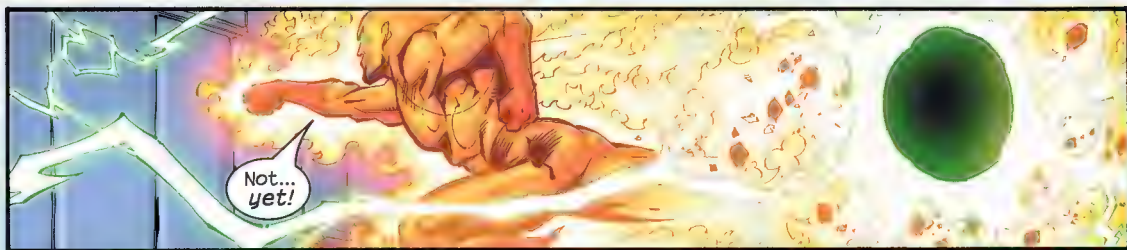


Built this  
on the *run*. It  
opens a foot-tall  
portal into the vacuum  
of *deep space*. It's  
like cracking the  
window on a 727.

I won't  
even leave  
you the air  
in the room,  
Victor.

I've taken  
absolutely  
*everything*  
that means  
*anything*  
to you.









**RICHARRRRRDS!**



That weapon's designed for Ben...!

Fury,  
**NO!**



**YES!**

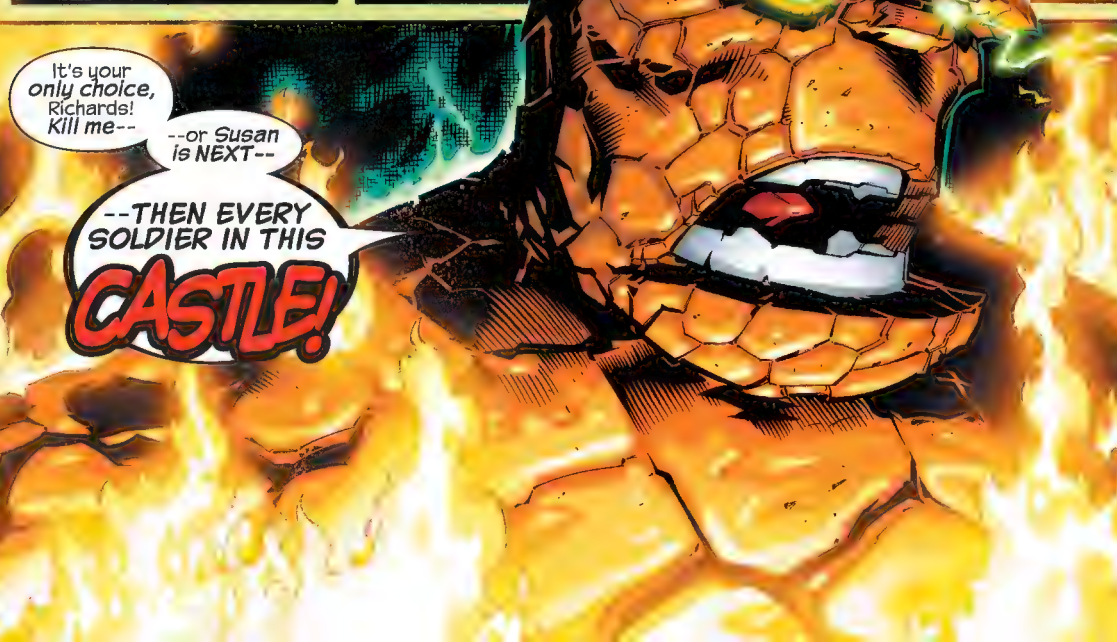
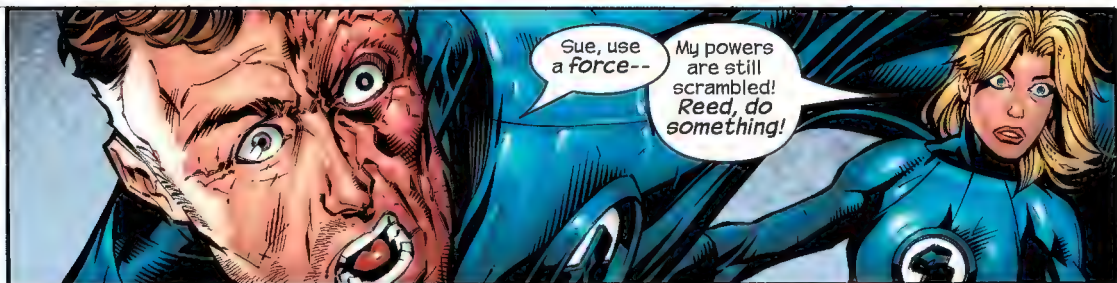
That was the Torch's collarbone! He'll break like glass! You wish to save him?

**KILL ME!**

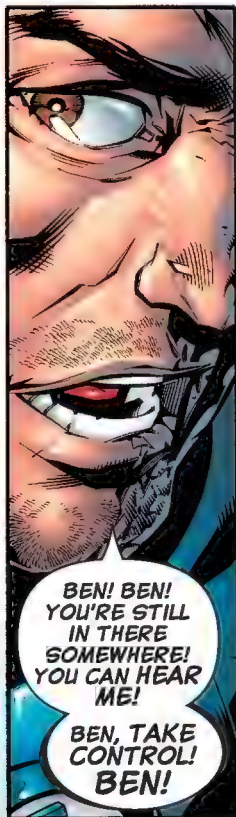
**SNAP**

**SHHHHHH**









BEN! BEN!  
YOU'RE STILL  
IN THERE  
SOMEWHERE!  
YOU CAN HEAR  
ME!

BEN, TAKE  
CONTROL!  
BEN!



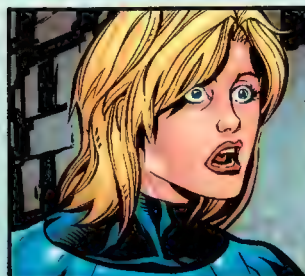
...three...  
c'mon, Grimm...  
two...



It's no  
use, Richa...  
Ri...Ru...uu...

...Rreed...?  
Cnnn't...  
stppp...

...can't...  
stop him...!



Ben, don't hurt JOHNNY!  
For the love of heaven,  
DON'T HURT HIM!



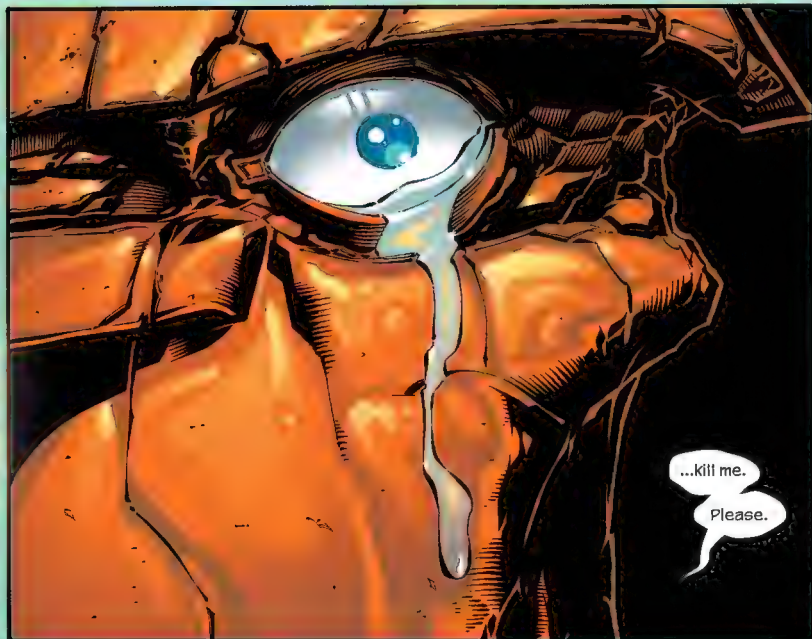
Ben, you  
can do it! You're  
THAT STRONG!  
Ben, SAY  
SOMETHING!



IT'S TOO  
LATE! KILL ME,  
RICHARDS!

**KILL  
MEEEE!**

Stretcho...  
I...I...



...Kill me.  
Please.









Oh,  
Lord...  
Ben...

Ben, don't  
let go! Ben,  
please...!



Johnny,  
don't  
move.

Wait...  
he's not...?

No way!  
Hey...you *ssss*...  
you big...  
quitter...!  
Hey...



...hey,  
buddy...



Ben!

There you  
are, partner!  
I thought we'd  
lost you  
for a...

...Ben?

Ya...  
ya did it,  
Stretcho.



Doom's...  
Doom's **gone**.  
Felt it. He ain't...  
comin' back.

Reed,  
listen t' me...  
this ain't...  
yer fault.

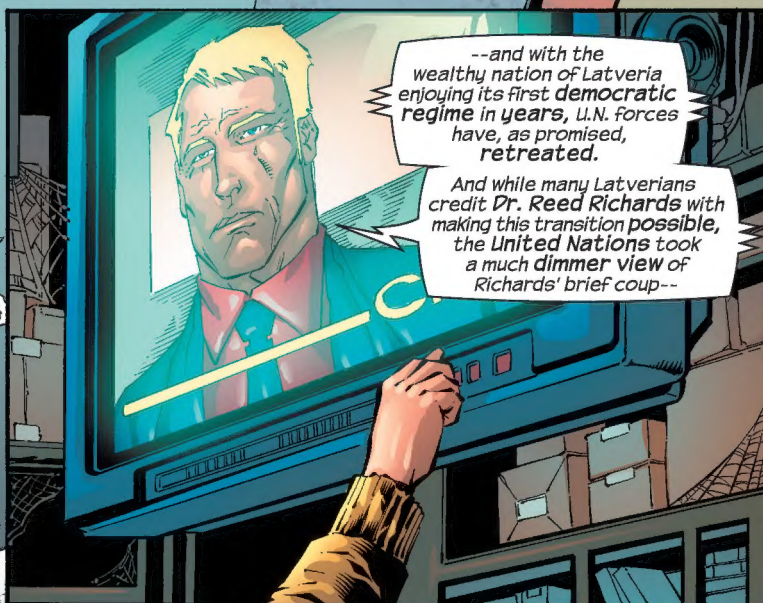
Ben,  
wait! Hold  
on!







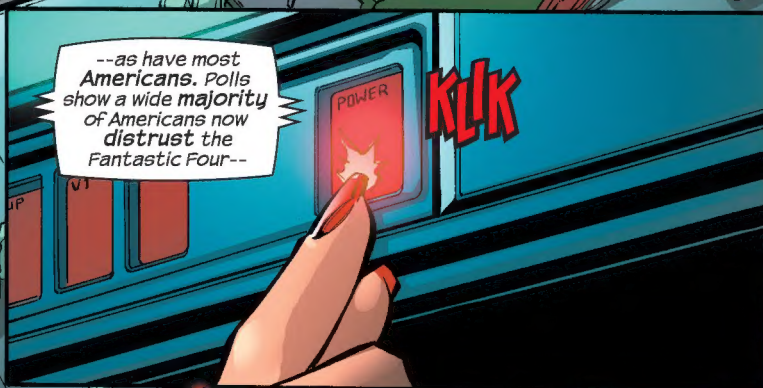
4 SIX WEEKS LATER



--and with the wealthy nation of Latveria enjoying its first democratic regime in years, U.N. forces have, as promised, retreated.

And while many Latverians credit Dr. Reed Richards with making this transition possible, the United Nations took a much dimmer view of Richards' brief coup--

THE  
FANTASTIC  
FOUR  
BAXTER BUILDING



--as have most Americans. Polls show a wide majority of Americans now distrust the Fantastic Four--

KLIK

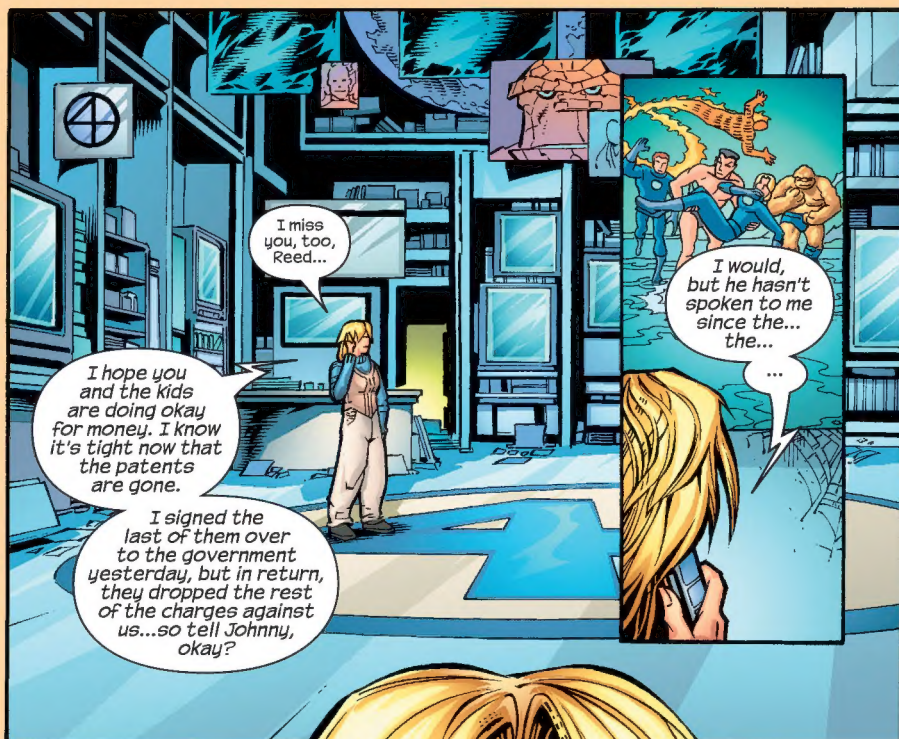




You have  
one voicemail  
message:

Sue? I'm  
sorry to...  
I just wanted  
to...

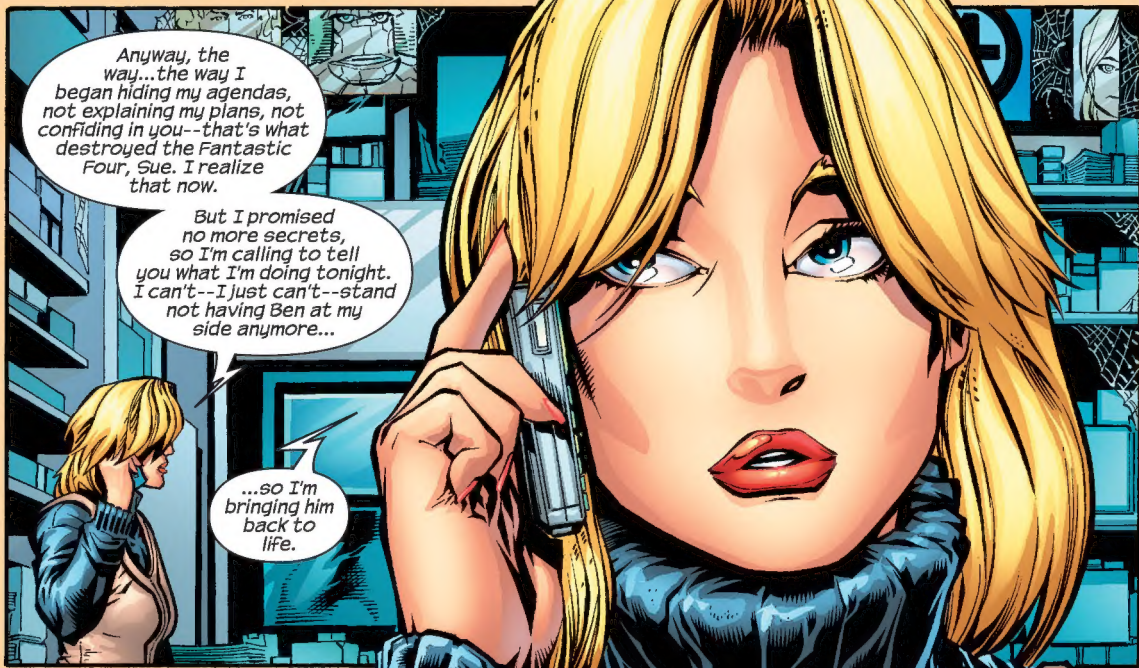
...  
I miss  
you, Sue.



I miss  
you, too,  
Reed...

I hope you  
and the kids  
are doing okay  
for money. I know  
it's tight now that  
the patents  
are gone.

I signed the  
last of them over  
to the government  
yesterday, but in return,  
they dropped the rest  
of the charges against  
us...so tell Johnny,  
okay?



Anyway, the  
way...the way I  
began hiding my agendas,  
not explaining my plans, not  
confiding in you--that's what  
destroyed the Fantastic  
Four, Sue. I realize  
that now.

But I promised  
no more secrets,  
so I'm calling to tell  
you what I'm doing tonight.  
I can't--I just can't--stand  
not having Ben at my  
side anymore...

...so I'm  
bringing him  
back to  
life.

 **TO BE CONCLUDED.**